

# Grillz

## Dirty

Rob the jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill  
Dirty, R&B, add da whole top diamond and the bottom row's gold  
Yo, we 'bout to start a epidemic wit dis one  
Y'all know what dis is so so def  
Got thirty down at the bottom, thirty mo at the top  
All invisible set in little ice cube blocks  
If I could call it a drink, call it a smile on da rocks  
If I could call out a price, let's say, I call out a lot  
I got like platinum and white gold, traditional gold  
I'm changin' grillz everyday, like Jay change clothes  
I might be grilled out nicely in my white tee  
On South beach in my wife beat, VV and studded  
You can tell when they cut it, ya, see my grandmama hate it  
But my lil' mama love it 'cuz when I open up ya mouth  
Ya grill gleamin', say what? Eyes stay low from da cheifin'  
I got a grill, I call penny candy, you know what that means?  
It look like now and later, gum drops, jelly beans  
I wouldn't leave it for nothin' only a crazy man would  
So if you catch me in ya city, somewhere out in ya hood just say  
Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
Let me see ya grill, let you see my, what?  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Rob da jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill  
Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
I want to see your grill, you wanna see my, what?  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Had a whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold  
What it do, baby? It's da ice man Paul Wall  
I got my mouth lookin' somethin' like a disco ball  
I got da diamonds and da ice all hand set  
I might cause a cold front if I take a deep breath  
My teeth gleaming like I'm chewin' on aluminum foil  
Smilin' showin' off my diamonds sippin' on some Pinot Noir  
I put my money where my mouth is and bought a grill  
Twenty carrots thirty stacks let 'em know I'm so fo real  
My motivation is from thirty pointers VVS, the furniture  
My mouth piece simply symbolize success  
I got da wrist wear and neck wear dat's captivatin'  
But it's my smile dat's got these on-lookers spectatin'

My mouth piece simply certified a total package  
Open up my mouth and you see no carrots than a salad  
My teeth are mind blowin' givin' everybody chillz  
Call me George Foreman 'cuz I'm sellin' everybody grillz

Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
Let me see ya grill, let you see my, what?  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Rob da jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill  
Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
I want to see your grill, you wanna see my, what?  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Had a whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold  
Gipp got dem yellows, got dem purples, got dem reds  
Lights gon' hit ya and make you woozie in ya head  
You can catch me in my two short drop, mouth got colors  
Like a fruit loop box, dis what it do when da lou  
Ice grill country grammar, where da hustlas move bricks  
And da gangsta's bang hamma's, where I got 'em  
You can spot them on da top in da bottom  
Gotta bill in my mouth like I'm Hillary Rodham  
I ain't dissin' no body but let's bring it to da lite  
Gipp was da first wit my mouth bright white  
Yeah, deez hos can't focus 'cuz they eyesight blurry  
Tippin' on some 4's you can see my mouth jewelry  
I got fo different sets, it's a fabulous thang  
One white, one yellow like fabulous chain  
And da otha set is same got my name in da mold  
Had a whole top diamonds and da bottom Row's gold  
Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
Let me see ya grill, let you see my, what?  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Rob da jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill  
Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
I want to see your grill, you wanna see my, what?  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Had a whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold  
Boy how you get grill that way and how much did you pay?  
Every time I see you, tha first thing I'm gon' say hey  
Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
Let me see ya grill, let you see my, what?  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Rob da jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill  
Smile fo me daddy, what you lookin' at?  
I want to see your grill, you wanna see my, what?

Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
Had a whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>